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A Day of Thanks

ELIZABETH LIPFORD '41

The practice of setting apart a day for thanks did not originate in New England, although Governor Bradford of the Plymouth colony issued the first Thanksgiving proclamation in the American colonies. A day of thanks is probably as old as the spirit of worship. Some students maintain that Thanksgiving Day in America was suggested by the Hebrew Feasts of the Tabernacle. Others

claim that the origin goes back to the time when men first began to understand their dependence on a Supreme Being. True it is, though, that those who never heard of the Feasts of the Tabernacle gave thanks, and those who worship strange gods express their gratitude for mercies and blessings received.

Few other Christian nations have a yearly festival of thankfulness like that observed in the United States. July 21 was observed at Alexandria as a day of thanks for the cessation of earthquakes.

July 14 is a day of rejoicing and thanksgiving for the French as that day marks the destruction of the Bastille, the symbol of the feudal age and of the suppression of the weak and poor.

Many special days of thanksgiving have been kept in England. After the Black Prince defeated the French at Poitiers in 1356, the Archbishop of Canterbury ordered the celebration of Thanksgiving for eight days. Special thanksgiving services were held in Old St. Paul's after the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588, and for various other military triumphs, as well as for the recovery from illness of members of the royal family. England had a national thanksgiving day established out of gratitude for the failure of the plot to blow up the King and the House of Lords on November 5, 1605.

The first New England day of thanks for the harvest was in the autumn of 1621 under orders from Governor Bradford. The colonists went out into the forests and shot a number of turkeys and took them into the settlement to be cooked for dinner. A number of Indians heard of the celebration and joined the colonists in the feast. It was twenty-three years later when the Governor of New York issued a thanksgiving proclamation. During the Revolutionary War a day of national thanksgiving was annually recommended by Congress, but after the cessation of the war, there was no national call for thankfulness until Washington in 1789 ordered a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution. This was the first thanksgiving proclamation issued by any President.

Thanksgiving, as a national religious festival celebrated on the same day throughout the United States, dates from 1863. Credit is usually given to Mrs. Sarah J. Hale who in 1827 began to urge the observance of a uniform day throughout the country for the expression of thanks. At any rate, on October 3, 1863, President Lincoln issued the proclamation setting aside the last Thursday in November as the day to be observed.

The day of thanks is now observed in every state in the Union and in the District of Columbia. It is regarded with almost the same reverence as is shown for Sunday. Religious services are held in the churches and after the services families gather around tables laden with bounteous dinners.

THE CAMPUS MIRROR

The Students' Own Publication

"SERVICE IN UNITY"

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EDITORIAL

All of us can remember childhood days when all there was to be thankful for at Thanksgiving time was a huge dinner of turkey and dressing topped off by pumpkin pie. Now, however, since we are older we often say that we have nothing to be thankful for. It seems to me that there is at least one thing in the world for which all of us can be thankful. The beauty of the earth is here for anyone who has eyes to see, or ears to hear.

Personally, I think there is a lack in the make-up of a person who has no appreciation of beauty, who does not thrill before a great picture, an entrancing sunset, or a glimpse of beauty in nature.

As civilization advances, ambition grows, wants multiply, and higher and higher faculties show themselves, until in the highest expression of civilization, we find aspiration and love of the beautiful most highly developed, and manifested in the person, in the home, in the whole environment.

It has been said that the love of beauty plays a very important part in the poised symmetrical life. We little realize how much we are influenced by beautiful people and things. We may see them so often that they become common in our experience and fail to attract much of our conscious attention, but every beautiful picture, every beautiful face and form and flower, beauty in any form, wherever we encounter it, ennobles, refines and elevates a character.

A sweet, noble disposition is absolutely necessary for a person who is seeking beauty, and this is the height we should

strive to attain. Such a disposition has transformed many a plain face, whereas bad temper, ill nature, or jealousy will, I think, ruin the most beautiful face ever created. After all, there is no beauty like that produced by a lovely character. Not cosmetics, massage, nor drugs can remove the lines of prejudice, selfishness, anxiety, mental vacillation that are the results of wrong thought habits.

Probably we have all seen very plain women who, because of the charm of their personality, impressed us as being very beautiful. The exquisite soul-qualities expressed through the body transformed it into their likeness. For we all know that a fine spirit speaking through the plainest body will make it beautiful.

A life that has been rightly trained will extract sweetness from everything; it will see beauty everywhere. Put beauty into your life—and thank God for it!

Train yourselves so that you can see beauty about you and you will have, I think, something for which to be truly thankful.

Flowers of Honor to the Living

DOROTHEA BOSTON '39

Friday morning, October 28, friends of Dr. Samuel Howard Archer and Morehouse College assembled with the Senior class of Morehouse to witness a service honoring Dr. Archer, President Emeritus of the college, who retired from his office of President of the College on October 1, after a leave of absence of about twenty-one months because of prolonged illness. The program was planned with the spirit of presenting flowers of honor to one living who has given much of his spirit to the college. Every word uttered and every thought expressed seemed filled with sincere tribute of respect to the beloved Dr. Archer. The effect of the singing of the Alma Mater was felt by everyone; and although the Morehouse men are famed as always entering into the singing of their hymn in a most stirring fashion, the college hymn was sung as never before.

The program consisted of selections that Dr. Archer has chosen from time to time as favorites; and throughout the service, there were references made to him as "Big Boy."

The scripture consisted of favorite passages taken from Numbers, Saint John and Saint Matthew. The faculty speaker, Mr. Tillman, and the student speaker, Marshall Cabiness, were men of the college whose experiences with Dr. Archer were such that they could talk frankly and openly of their beloved friend.

Mr. Tillman named President Archer as one of his three best friends, the others being the late Dr. John Hope and Benjamin Brawley. He recalled the variety

Come Again, Mr. Fosdick!

The presence of Mr. Raymond B. Fosdick at Spelman Chapel, November 2, was a pleasure to the students and to all in attendance. It was like knowing of gracious, helpful friends, and that they are working tirelessly for interests of ours that we could not possibly take care of; and then one of those friends appears and we see him as he is—human, smiling, kindly, and ever after we feel sure that we must become more and more worthy of the things that gracious friends since the founding of Spelman College have been managing to do for just US!

Mr. Fosdick is President of both the Rockefeller Foundation and the General Education Board. Along with years of service as a lawyer, Mr. Fosdick, because of his broad human sympathies and his interest in human welfare, has served on the Board of Education of New York City, has been Under Secretary General of the League of Nations. Since 1913 his work has included a detailed study of European police methods an organization, for the Bureau of Social Hygiene, founded by John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

of subjects that Dr. Archer has taught at one time or another while connected with the college and also the spirit that Dr. Archer possessed and imposed upon the students from time to time through his talks. An incident was related of a time when there was an urgent need of a pep talk between halves of a football game and Dr. Archer made one which caused the Morehouse team to win the game. Mr. Tillman mentioned the effect that Dr. Archer produced at his Tuesday night talks to the boys, which have extended through many years. As he closed he challenged the "boys" to carry on in the way that "Big Boy" has taught.

Mr. Cabiness, the President of the Morehouse student body, gave reflections of his acquaintance with the President, expressing the regret that the acquaintance had been for so short a time. He expressed the love, honor, and respect that Morehouse men have for Dr. Archer and presented the ideal that every Morehouse man has of achieving the standards that he has set for them.

Another feature of the program was the presentation of a violin solo "O Son of Man" by Mr. Richard Durant of the Class of '37. This is a favorite hymn of Dr. Archer's played by an honor man of the college.

I believe the purpose of this program was realized and the approach to completeness was felt by everyone. I think all assembled were moved by the singing of the college hymn and the saint-like countenance of Dr. Archer. Yes, I believe it all made a very beautiful bouquet. I believe in giving flowers to the living, don't you?

And He'll "Fix" It

(These lines were written in response to a playful challenge, Nov. 1930)

AUGUSTA J. JOHNSON '32

8:30 P.M. More lessons to study.
Tests tomorrow. No lights. Fuse burned out . . .

Go tell Mr. Long.

Bathroom flooded. Floor covered with water. Faucet can't be turned off . . .

Go tell Mr. Long.

Almost meal time. Food to be kept warm. Steam table won't work . . .

Go tell Mr. Long.

Face needs washing. Full of cold cream. No hot water . . .

Go tell Mr. Long.

Party dress wrinkled. Social tonight. Laundry closed. Iron out of "fix" . . .

Go tell Mr. Long.

Mercury falling fast, racing with the rain. Cold radiators. Icy feet. No heat . . .

Go tell Mr. Long.

Thus goes the story of a campus friend. Ready to help at any time. Willing to help in any way. Cheerful . . .

That's Mr. Long.



Mr. John Clinton Long

Thanksgiving Drive

Formal gatherings to give thanks mean very little or nothing unless we believe with the Apostle Paul that "Though I give all my goods to feed the poor, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing."

The Thanksgiving drive is under the leadership of Miss Bonnie Jean Clelland, who, with the help of the students of the community council, has arranged a very clever program. The drive was opened formally with a talk by Miss Fowler, "The History of the Thanksgiving Drive and Short Sketches of Our Missionaries in Africa." Dr. King of Gammon Theological Seminary will speak on "The Religious Spirit of Giving."

We, of this age, should be more thankful than our forefathers because we are realizing the very things for which they made sacrifices. Here at Spelman, each year at Thanksgiving time, the students and faculty are invited to express their gratitude for unusual advantages, comforts and conveniences afforded in the institution by contributing wholeheartedly of their goods to funds for missionaries in Africa and for the Atlanta Community Chest.

Interest in the mission field is a part of Spelman tradition and has become manifest in a more material way through this annual drive.

Mrs. Fannie A. Sampson from La-Porte, Indiana, who has been teaching several years at Fort Valley Normal and Industrial School is a new member of the Spelman staff, serving as House Mother in Rockefeller Hall and as Hostess for the Social Room. Mrs. Sampson has her degree from Oberlin College.

A Friend We Miss

CHARLEY MAE WILLIAMSON '40

Since 1925 the slogan around our campus when anything goes wrong has been, "Go tell Mr. Long." Now that slogan has lost its magic. For this year when the old students and teachers returned to the campus there was something missing. At first it was rather hard to sense what it was until somebody said, "Go tell Mr. Long, he'll fix it." But when we went to tell Mr. Long, he wasn't there. He was gone!

For thirteen years Mr. John Clinton Long, Sr., has been a beloved and esteemed person around Spelman campus. He has been such a loyal, dependable, and friendly person that it is with a great deal of regret that we have to acknowledge the fact that we have bid him "goodbye."

He came in 1925 to take charge of the Spelman power plant and he remained thirteen years seeing that nobody had to get out of bed in the mornings and wiggle her toes and blow through her fingers to keep warm.

Mr. Long was in every sense of the word a loyal Spelman supporter. He took part in many campus activities and made true Spelmanites out of his two daughters, Alma and Cecil.

Mr. Long was born in McDonough, Georgia, and from there he went to Texas where he worked until he was called to Spelman. Now Mr. Long is again in Texas visiting the scenes of his early life, while we Spelman girls must sit and sit with our faces in our hands wishing we could "go tell Mr. Long."

Thanksgiving

ANATOL REEVES '39

Thanksgiving is a very beautiful season of the year, and one which we should enjoy to the fullest! It should bring to our minds a spirit of gratitude, for it is not a day which we simply set aside to celebrate as a matter of form, but one that has been handed down to us by the Pilgrims who decided among themselves about three hundred and sixteen years ago that they would have a service of Thanksgiving as a memorial to God for His goodness in having landed them safely in America, spared them to carry out their hearts' desire and blessed them with a large crop and plenty of everything necessary for life. Let us too rejoice and give thanks to Almighty God.

Perhaps some of us think we have really little or nothing to be thankful for. Should we not be thankful for having been spared to see the dawning of another Thanksgiving season? Were we not spared from the havoc and destruction of the hurricane that wrecked New England a short time ago? Have we not enjoyed the beautiful spring-like weather at this time of the year? We have numerous things to be thankful for, if we will only take the time to think about them.

Life is not merely a receiving, but also a giving. We must combine the spirit of thanksgiving for the things received with that of service. How many of us are willing to serve and to give to others, not because of the honor that we may receive but in order that others may be benefited? Think of the joy we can bring to some person, or some home, if we give unselfishly of some of the good things that we possess! I do not believe we can truly be happy unless we make others happy.

All of us know (or do we know?) about our five representatives in Africa who have braved every possible danger and worked and toiled day after day, year after year, in order to bring to our less fortunate brothers and sisters there as many of those things as are possible to help enrich their lives. Therefore, may we with hearts full of love and gratitude for our blessings think in terms of our Thanksgiving. May our love, service, and thanksgiving not end on that day, but continue every day, for there is no day that passes when we do not receive some noble thought or can not be of some help to some one.

English Club

The English Club, organized on student initiative, is functioning, with Marjorie Greene as temporary chairman and Frances Mason secretary. Their first program, Studies in Contemporary Poetry, will be November 25, and the club has voted to sponsor the annual Book Mart with the English faculty assisting.

Why Quiet Hour?

OLLIE MAE FRANKLIN '40

"Why have a quiet hour here at Spelman? And if we must have one, what is one expected to do, or what *should* one do at such a time?" At the Kings Mountain conference in June, 1938, much emphasis was placed on the observance of quiet hour and, not only did every representative learn the value of quiet hour for one particular occasion, but also for the observance of such a period at any time.

Here at Spelman we have observed quiet hour from eleven o'clock until twelve o'clock every Sunday morning, but, have any of us given any thought as to what that quiet hour is for?

"Is it a time for daydreaming?" some may ask. No—daydreaming is mental drifting or inertia. There is a wide difference between daydreaming and the use of one's powers in an hour of creative thought, prayer, or quiet. Even in those times when one needs to relax both mind and body and just sit, or lie flat on the ground and wait, one's mental, physical and spiritual attitude is very different from that of a daydreamer. To fill one's mind with false illusions, or to escape into imaginary grandeur, or to sit in a dead stare in which one sees nothing, are not creative uses of solitude, although occasionally anyone may fall into such a waste of time and energy.

"Is it for relaxation?" The first answer is "yes." Very often one becomes one's best, deepest self when prepared by complete physical and mental relaxation. Relaxation is an art with which each student may have the game of experimenting. The relation of relaxation to worship is: (1) the freeing of mind and body from strain, fear, tension, irritation; and results in (2) ability to open the mind and spirit to new ideas, to beauty, or to clear one's thoughts about what a speaker has said in Sunday School, Chapel, Vespers, or in the classroom, and (3) a concentration and objectivity of one's whole personality which may make possible new insights, new powers, and a real sense of the presence of God. Such relaxation evolves into greater energy and capacity than one had at the outset.

"Does one read in such a quiet period?" Yes, very often, but not always. If reading is the only use of the time, the other and greater values of the hour are lost; for example, one's mind is so congested or so stimulated that the deeper wisdom which comes from quiet, open contemplation cannot prevail. On the other hand, there are moods and moments when a book is the only way to use such an hour. Naturally a great deal depends on the book. For example, such an hour of quiet is the time to read some book about the meaning and struggle of life and of religion. One may choose this time to reread the notes taken during the chapel hours or to think

through them carefully and select and adopt as one's own those statements that are valid.

"Must one spend the hour alone?" No, not necessarily, but if it is to be productive of the very richest results for one's own growth, it is often wiser to be alone. There is probably nothing more stimulating to mind and spirit than discussion and silence with one other person who is wholly sensitive to the values being sought and is seeking them by the same methods. Yet if one has not learned the quiet and courage of facing oneself *alone* and of drawing upon one's own resources for periods of detachment, he is not likely to be a very creative factor in the deepest kind of fellowship between two people. Furthermore, the college curriculum offers innumerable times when groups may have "bull sessions," yet this is a time set free by all, for each to be alone with oneself; to enjoy that deep leisure of the soul, a person must be alone with himself. Another reason for grasping the opportunity to have the hour alone is the infrequency of such opportunities in our homes, or on the campus. This is another way in which the college offers a working sample of the Good Life. A last reason for spending the hour alone is that there shall be no talking or confusion to disturb others who want to be alone. The temptation to laugh or speak audibly is very great if groups attempt to have their "quiet" hour together.

"Should one pray during this hour?" Should is hardly the word. Praying cannot be conceived in terms of duty. If one takes an hour thus set apart in the college program in the spirit of the suggestions outlined above, he will find himself having the experiences of worship. These experiences result from such moods as praise (for beauty, quiet, friends, new ideas, etc.); thanksgiving, confession and self-analysis (seeing oneself as one is, and with a sense of proportion and of true values); recognition of the values of life (the remembrance of God, of Christians through history, of noble men, and of highly esteemed friends, all of whom pull one up to one's best); commitment (daily regiving of one's whole self to the best and highest one can conceive of, to God, and giving with sincerity. This involves action, imagination, will power, keenness of mind. Prayer is communion, contemplation, dedication. Prayer is not verbalization, nor petition except in the derived and corollary sense. If one's whole personality is concentrated upon the beautiful and good, upon the truth of life; if one is open and seeking and filled with joy and good will; if one is even temporarily empty of self and free to live out beyond his usual boundaries, he is worshipping. God is. They that worship God are at once the most adventurous and the most serene people anywhere.

"Can the habits acquired in such an hour of quiet be carried over into life

Not To Be Opened Until 6939

PENELOPE BULLOCK '41

So that archaeologists 5,000 years hence may give their people a complete and accurate account of the civilization to 1939, a time capsule containing a survey of twentieth century life was deposited September 23 on the New York 1939 World's Fair grounds. This project was under the direction of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. The time capsule, which is a seven-foot torpedo-shaped copper alloy tube, was lowered into a fifty-foot shaft. During the World's Fair, the capsule can be viewed, but afterwards the shaft will be sealed not to be opened until 6939.

This capsule contains a microfilm, 1,100 feet long, which gives a picture of our civilization and a fifteen minute newsreel in more than 10,000,000 words and 1,000 pictures. Books on science, cartoons, paintings, music, magazines, a mail order catalogue, the World almanac, daily newspapers, a standard dictionary and a dictionary of slang, and a key to the translation of the American language are included in the microfilm. In the newsreel are such events as the celebration of the Battle of Gettysburg, Howard Hughes' "round-the-world flight, Jesse Owens' winning the 100 meter finals at the 1936 Olympic Games, a New York fashion show, and scenes from the bombing of Canton, China, by Japan. One hundred carefully selected objects are also in the capsule. These objects include, among other things, United States money, a woman's hat, a man's pipe, artificial leather, glass wool, a swing song, electrical items, and a copy of the Bible. So complete is the picture of present-day life presented in the Time Capsule, that the archaeologist of 6939 will know more about our civilization than we do ourselves.

after our college years?" The answer is "yes." This new discipline of reflection and daily re-commitment which so clears the mind and steadies the whole of life can be maintained in almost any home or dormitory or campus regime—but to accomplish such a new way of living requires great planning and will power. Whatever one wants to do, one can do, but do we want to "know ourselves" and "to know God?" Many people, tragically, do not. The college offers a marvelous opportunity to try the experiment and to begin to feel its significance.

It's time to think of Distinctive Gifts for those close to you. There is nothing so personal as your Photograph. Won't you come in?

Polk's Studio

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Grace Days Presented In Recital

FRANZETTA WILLIAMS '39

A warmly appreciative audience of students, faculty members and of music lovers from the city listened to the fine piano recital of Grace Days, Spelman senior, in Howe Memorial Hall, Friday evening, October 23, 1938.

Miss Days was very charming in a demure white satin gown, Juliet cap of pearls, and silver sandals. She wore on her shoulder a beautiful corsage of American Beauty rose-buds given to her by the senior class which added the finishing touch to a picture of gracious simplicity.

The first group of selections included a lively dance of either French or Spanish origin, *Bourree* by Bach and Saint-Saens, *Prelude and Fugue in E* (from Book I of *Well tempered Clavicorn*) by Bach, and *Preludio* (from Sonata No. 6 in E for Violin) by Bach and Stenczynski. These numbers were beautifully executed and sympathetically interpreted. After this group Miss Days was presented with three gorgeous white dahlias.

For the second group Miss Days played *Sonata in C Sharp Minor, opus 27* by Beethoven; the first movement of which is the well-known and loved "Moonlight Sonata." Miss Days played this movement with a deep insight and understanding that would have done credit to a much older and experienced pianist.

The fourth group opened with the delicate, rippling, *The Island Spell* by Ireland. Included in this group were *Summerland* from "Three Visions" by the young Negro composer, Still, and the rollicking and amusing *Little White Donkey* by Ibert.

The last group on the program included *Valse in C Sharp Minor, opus 64*, *Valse in G Flat, opus 70*, and the dynamic *Scherzo in B Flat Minor, opus 39*, all by Chopin.

Assisting the young pianist were the Spelman College Quartet who sang "Ashes of Roses" by Rhys and "Rocking ' Time" by Herbert, and the Morehouse College Glee Club who sang the Welsh Folk song, "All Through the Night" and "The Star" by Rogers.

The presentation of superb white dahlias after the first part, American Beauty roses after the second part and another lovely bunch of dahlias from the Glee Club added to the pleasure of the event.

Spelman College and particularly the senior class are proud of Miss Days and hope that this recital marks the beginning of a brilliant and successful musical career.



Grace E. Days '39

Campus Visitors

FRANCES MASON '39

Even though there are no more Americas to discover, no more Indians to fight and no more buffaloes to kill, adventure is always lurking just around the corner from everywhere. In the countless opportunities for meeting people which occur during the busy day of the average city-dweller, one may find material for adventure of the highest type. Adventures in meeting people have all the virtues and none of the perils of the more active form of adventure.

My adventures in meeting people have given me as many thrills as anyone could desire, and strange to say—I have never had to seek very far for them; for, on Spelman campus at least, one meets as interesting people as any place in the world. For the month of November, we had among our campus visitors:

- (1) Mr. Trevor Arnett, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Spelman College, Chicago, Illinois.
- (2) Dr. Alan B. Taylor, Superintendent of Hospital, Durbin, South Africa.
- (3) Mr. Sternal and Mr. Myrdal, University of Sweden, Stockholm, Sweden.
- (4) Dr. Raymond B. Fosdick, President of Rockefeller Foundation and General Education Board, New York City.
- (5) Mr. Jackson Davis, General Education Board, New York City.
- (6) Dr. James Rowland Angell, President of Yale University, 1921-1937.

Kryl and His Symphony Orchestra

GRACE E. DAYS '39

On Saturday evening, November 12, 1938 at 8:00 o'clock Bohumir Kryl made his second appearance at Spelman College; this time with a symphony orchestra instead of a band.

The first number on the richly varied program was the *Overture to the Opera, "The Bartered Bride"* by Smetana. The work was done in the brilliant exotic style, typical of Bohemian music. Burtis Preston, baritone soloist, appeared next with the number *Vision Fugitive* from "Herodiade" by Massenet. A group of two dances followed the baritone solo, the *Blovanic Dance No. 1* by Dvorak and the *Hungarian Dance No. 6* by Brahms. Both of these numbers were highly seasoned with the flavor of their native countries, the former of Russia and the latter a characteristic Hungarian gypsy work. The harpist, Barbara Le Brun, played the *Introduction and Allegro* by Ravel. Miss Le Brun did not take her encore. Both movements of the *Symphony in B Minor* by Schumann commonly called *The Unfinished Symphonie* because of its brevity was the last number of the first half of the program.

After a short intermission the orchestra took their former seats to resume the presentation of a highly artistically performed concert to a highly appreciative and large audience. The *Capriccio Espagnol* by Rimsky-Karsakov was the initial number of the second half. This was followed by *Una Voce Poco Fa* from *Il Barbiere di Siviglia* by Rossini sung by the coloratura soprano, Dorothy Dickerson. After this brilliant rendition Miss Dickerson sang the Scotch folk song *Coming Thro' the Rye* as an encore.

Florian Zaleadi, violinist appeared next to play the first movement of the *Adelaide Concerto* by Mozart. The Concert Waltz, *Tales of the Vienna Woods* by Strauss, played in true Viennese style, was the next number. Josephine Harreld, pianist, played the "Hungarian Fantasy" (for piano and orchestra) by Liszt. Miss Harreld did not play the encore which the audience demanded. The concluding number on the program was the majestic *Prelude to the Opera The Mastersingers of Nurnberg* by Wagner. So vigorously and enthusiastically did the audience acclaim the work of the symphony orchestra that they returned twice to play, in order, *Flight of the Bumble Bee* by Rimsky-Karsakov and *To A Wild Rose* by MacDowell.

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Africa Speaks

MAUDE JOHNSON '40

An enthusiastic and attentive university audience welcomed Dr. and Mrs. Malekebu back to their adopted home. Although both of them are native born Africans, they received their early training here. Spelman has a personal love for Mrs. Malekebu, for she is one of her own who has been an asset to the institution. At the age of two, she was brought to Spelman by Miss Clara Howard, a returning missionary; in 1915 she graduated from Spelman High School. Dr. Malekebu, who was stirred by a missionary's fascinating tales of enchanted America disregarded his parents' wishes to remain there, and came over by running away from home to accompany the missionary returning from Africa. He received his earlier training at Shaw and took his doctor's degree in medicine from Meharry. The two young persons met, felt the pressure of love, and in 1925 the union was solemnized in Howe Chapel which is our Howe Hall.

The same year both of them sailed for Nyasaland. What a Nyasaland! Lands were uncultivated, people were separated into tribes, and each tribe was engaged in pagan worship. By being willing to aid them in building their homes and by being patient in showing them the most healthful ways of living, Mr. and Mrs. Malekebu were able to gain the confidence and love of the people. In 1927, 625 pupils enrolled at the opening of their first school. At the time that they were planning for a recitation building, Spelman College sent them enough money to complete the building. Today Spelman College is immortalized in Spelman Hall, a two-story brick building used only for the school. Not only children attend the school, but married women who desire to learn the arts of cooking and sewing. In the lower grades the children learn to read and write their own dialect. When they reach the seventh grade, only English is taught in the school. On the completion of the required amount of work, each one receives an English certificate; this gives the student an incentive to master the English language.

Dr. Malekebu made his talk very spicy by speaking in different dialects and by having Mrs. Malekebu interpret. Also he gave this amusing incident. He and Mrs. Malekebu wished to establish a Christian Mission not far from their school. The chief of the tribe desired no interference. Dr. Malekebu assured him that their own society would be maintained, and explained that his type of worship asks no outward sacrifice. His interest resulted in many persons being baptised, but to their surprise, the chief did not embrace the faith. On being questioned by Dr. Malekebu, the chief said that Christianity did not approve divorce. "I am dissatisfied with

John Hope Lectures

What promises to become one of the most significant cultural programs sponsored by an institution in the South is the annual lecture presentation by Atlanta University in honor of Dr. John Hope, fifth president of the University, and first head of the Atlanta University system. The lecture series begins this year when on Friday morning, November 18, at 11 o'clock, in Sisters Chapel, Dr. Arthur H. Compton, of the University of Chicago, will discuss "Science, Religion, and a Stable Society." There will be no charge for admission and the public is cordially invited to be present.

Only individuals who have become distinguished in some field of knowledge will be selected by Atlanta University to deliver the lectures. It is the aim of the sponsors of the series to present scholarly discourses which will not only further the educational and cultural program of the University, but also serve as a reminder of the great service to education rendered by the deceased educator.

The first speaker in the series, Dr. Arthur H. Compton, is one of the most famous scientists of the present day. For his great contributions in the field of physics, he has received many honors, including the Nobel Prize in 1927, and Matteucci gold medal by the Italian Academy of Sciences in 1933. A member of the faculty of the University of Chicago, Dr. Compton has taught also at the University of Minnesota, at Washington University, at Punjab University at Lahore, India, and at Oxford University, England.

This will be Dr. Compton's second visit to the campuses of the affiliated institutions. In March, 1935, he visited Atlanta University at the invitation of President Hope.

A Word of Appreciation

MARY A. NORMAND '40

It is undoubtedly true that music is one of the great motivating influences in education, for it gives one a desire to do things and stirs the emotions. It is no wonder, then, that the Choregraphic studio is filled with students on Friday afternoons, the period for volunteer practice, since the lovely piano has been added to the equipment. Now that we may have music and rhythms of all types, we cannot help but be more enthusiastic, not only in our regular technique classes but in voluntary special groups where we improvise and create dance movements of

my faithless wife; as soon as I divorce her, I shall become a Christian." The differences were thrashed out, and through this chief, his part of the country was opened to Dr. and Mrs. Malekebu for Christian influence.

Dr. and Mrs. Malekebu's motto for all their Christian work is, See, Say, Do."

Community Council

The Community Council should make one of the most profitable constructive contributions to the promotion of the welfare of the college. With faculty and students contributing suggestions from the bodies they represent there should come helpful, original ideas which will guide each one and lead to the betterment of all, in the maintenance of the college ideals.

The following students and members of the faculty constitute the Council.

Susie L. Taylor, President of Senior Class; Grace E. Days, Vice-President of Senior Class; Harriet Williams, President of Y.W.C.A.; Lawana Davis, Editor-in-Chief of Campus Mirror; Minnie Wood, President of Junior Class; Harriet Towns, President of Sophomore Class; Georgia Oswell, Junior Boarding Student; Catherine Toomer, Junior Day Student; Elizabeth Lipford, Sophomore Student.

The Faculty: President Read, Dean Lyons, Miss Albro, Mrs. Curry.

Margaret Creagh is the student chairman of the group.

The N.A.A.C.P.

The N.A.A.C.P. was called to order November 1, 1938, very informally by the president, Inah Smith.

She urged that the members should make the N.A.A.C.P. an organization that we can all be proud of. To do this she suggested that each present member make herself a committee of one in securing new members and new data for discussion. To make this organization a chapter that will unfold itself eventually and interestingly is the goal the president proposed. She pledged her fullest cooperation and asserted her willingness to secure materials for the chapter from the national organization.

A meeting date was discussed, and every other Tuesday was voted to be satisfactory.

An assembly was suggested for one Thursday at 11:40 o'clock in which the city students might come and get interested to the extent that they will join and function with us.

There is much that the N.A.A.C.P. can do on the campus and off to help themselves and their neighbors. While seeing that others get "square deals" and "even breaks" one can aid himself in becoming more broadminded, sympathetic, patient and incidentally he can become as a brother to every friend if he so chooses.

our own. Before we had access to a piano we found this very difficult.

It is for the fine inspiration in our work in the field of creative dance that we wish to thank the administration for placing this lovely piano at our convenience.

Mars Over Morgan

IDA WOOD '39

Sunday night, October 30, at 7:15 Morgan Hall had settled down to its usual calm; not a sound could be heard. The silence was growing deathly when all at once a loud shriek cut the air like a sword. It was a cry of distress as of one in trouble. Up I jumped ready to go to the rescue when something flashed by me yelling as it went, "They're coming, they're coming!" Immediately thirty doors opened simultaneously and two gay young things flitted "lustily" through each door and into the hall; then the fun began. "Chicken Little" Nicholas announced the presence of Marsians in New Jersey, New York, and other points east; then she straight-way began to "gnash her teeth" and weep. It was not however, until the Marsians began to wade into the Hudson River that Miriam Sampson decided that it was too much and "swooned."

On marched the Marsians, and louder wailed Lena Pinckney who has a third cousin in New York, and Ruth Pope who was afraid that a Marsian would reach Brunswick, Ga., and "Doc" before she could. But Mildred Cuthbert's anxiety didn't stray so far from the campus, for when she was told by a "high" c voice that something had happened on Mars, she cried, "Moss? Moss Kendricks? Why he was just with Beverly this afternoon." (Swoon No. 2.)

At 7:25 Wilma Watlington and Bernice Wallace were in each other's arms, giving each other a consoling "salty bath," while Dorothy Reeves and Lenore Brooks strode nonchalantly through the halls laughing and crying at the same time. "Punk" Truitt was trying between tear drops to figure mathematically how long it would take one healthy Marsian under normal conditions to reach Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A. Bloneva Pride got further under the covers of her bed and Helen McKnight, forgetting her sore foot, "sprinted" from one end of the hall to the other.

"There's no use carrying on like this," said practical Susie Taylor, "If something's coming you've got nothing to do but die." "But I'm too young to die," wailed Emma Morman as she packed for Augusta.

At 7:45—Boom! Boom! Someone was pounding on the door. Evelyn! Evelyn! Let's go home, our little sister is in New York, and two weeping sisters fell onto each others shoulders and—"let Jordan roll." "Girls, girls," cried the house mother, in vain, "Girls, please!"—but to no avail, Nada Stewart and Martha Wright cried all the louder and the Marsians marched to Central Park. Then, all of a sudden the soothing voice of Orsen Wells said so-oo- convincingly, "This, ladies and gentlemen, is your hallowe-en scare, I hope you enjoyed it." Curtain.

Athletic News

CLARETTA SCOTT '40

A representative "bunch" of enthusiasts have determined to launch a big program along the sporting line. The association is an adequate one and has already begun functioning "top-notch." This we can accredit to the membership as follows: Margaret Creagh, Ida Wood, Ruth Watson (remember how she played basketball last year?), Mildred Cuthbert, Bertha Wallace, Katheryn Toomer, and Georgia Oswell. Miss Callahan, as the faculty adviser, has ever so many great plans for her girls this year.

Many queries have been made concerning the newly-adopted "point" system. When Margaret Creagh is seen sporting her blue "S," eyes unconsciously follow her with envy. However, each girl can be the proud possessor of such a distinguishing label. So begin right away (if you have not already) nailing up your points toward the 500-mark goal. Once you get into the sway of the spirit, the job won't appear half so long! Georgia Oswell is in charge of soccer, Margaret Creagh in charge of walking, and Miss Callahan invites all those interested in archery to report to her. She also says that the next season's sports will be posted very soon (you know, basketball, volley ball and such) so watch the bulletin board in the gym.

At present soccer is making history. The first game brought the Freshmen into clash with the Sophomores. Each time the Freshies made a goal, excitement reached a new high. Spectators couldn't realize that they were inexperienced neophytes. Then, too, the Sophs were so determined to beat them. At any rate, we need not be told again that the Freshmen walked away with the game. With such people as Jennie Strickland and Ruth Mitchell to depend on, the Freshmen should go places. Not to be overlooked were Julia Allen and Edith Arnold, who exhibited splendid skill at the game.

The Seniors routed the Juniors in their first combat. Better luck next time, Juniors. The spirit with which all the girls play merits favorable comment. It simply *must* continue throughout the season!

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Halloween Hilarity

For the evening of October 29, the Morgan Hall dining room was transformed into a bewitching garden of Halloween festivity. The occasion was the annual Halloween party given by Spelman College for her students and for Morehouse students.

The guests upon entering caught the magic of the colored lights, weird wall-paper, soft music and strips of Halloween paper gracefully crossing their way to various corners of the room. Smiling pumpkins were placed on the floor, sometimes jeering from a sheaf of corn. The setting was indeed ideal for the varied costumes worn.

The first three-quarters of the hour were spent in visiting the different booths. The prizes were won by Mary Cater, Jennie Strickland and others.

With the second hour came the most enjoyable half when lads and lassies joined hands to do a little bit of 'swing-in'. Some trucking, others lindy-hopping, all having a hilariously enjoyable time in the first party of the season. We hope there will be more. Houzaboutit, hun?

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Oh, For a Magic Lamp!

If I were Alladin I'd:
 Send Doretha Williams a special;
 Make Helen McKnight get the point of a joke;
 Give Patricia Byne a private drug store;
 Make Bloneva Pride, Julia Williams, and Ruth Pope join the "Y";
 Make "Punk" Truitt get a special from Cincinnati every day;
 Teach Edna Kyle and Annie Lowe to play a piano;
 Make the Morgan Hall orchestra play something more than "Please Be Kind," every morning at 6:30;
 Persuade Gwendolyn Henry and Mildred Cuthbert that some music hath not charms;
 Make Mildred Jacobs run out of something to say, just once;
 Make the dietician stop seeing Georgia Oswell get "breaks" in the line;
 Find Gladys Reid for the office girls;
 Give Katherine Toomer a private soccer field;
 Give Inez DeVaughn a sure-cure foot remedy;
 Give Claretta Scott some blush-proof powder;
 Give the Freshman Class a fool-proof excuse to stay away from the reading room at least twice a week;
 Give Alice Clement a private driveway.

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A Short Story of Persons and Places

IDA WOOD '39

To *Boston*, the city of *Hills* and *Brooks* and many times the scene of *Battles*, the *King* and the *Pope*, the *Pride* of the *English* folk, intended to go. They wanted to go to the *Green House* beyond the *West Creque* to stay a few *Days* and wait for *St. Nicholas* to come. It was *Stone* cold and the *Forde* in which they travelled was never *Heard* to ad *Vance* over the *Norman Parks* so it *Wooten* move an inch. Therefore as one *Wood* naturally suppose, the *King* and the *Pope* decided that they didn't want to go at all. They stayed at the great *Hall* and listened to the *Brown Byrd* in the *Bush* that sang beautifully and all decided that this was *Wright* after all.

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